



The Son of Slendy



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Chapter 1 by Kylie

A young girl walked with her brother towards their house. They had both been in school for hours on end, because their uncle never picked them up, so the girl had to walk her brother home on her own.

That girl's name was Lilith and her younger brother's name was Darren. They both were coming from the elementary school as Lilith was in fifth grade and Darren was in first grade. They had a strong bond, but they didn't have a mom and dad to share that with. They always wondered what a full family would be like, but didn't have a decent thought about how it felt.

Their parents had long since been gone when they got arrested for abuse and not being able to handle children period. After hearing about this incident, their uncle took them in, treating them as his own.

Even with all of their losses, they managed to get through as Darren was still a young child. Lilith would be attending the middle school in the following year, so she had to grow up pretty young. Their uncle, in an attempt to earn more money, had taken on a full-time job at a local hospital. It paid pretty good, but the town they lived in was getting more and more budget cuts.

Breathing out a sigh, Lilith rummaged in her pockets for the key that their uncle had given her.

"Aha!" She spoke with triumph in her voice as she briefly let go of Darren's hand.

When a click could be heard, she pushed the door open and took a hold of Darren's hand again

as to prevent him from wandering off since he was a pretty curious child, which is just the nice way of putting that he is ADHD.

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Pulling it off, Lilith read it in her head:

'Dear Lil and Darry,

I've been told to take the night shift for a friend who is due to be by his wife's side as she is going into labor. It was last second notice, so I couldn't pick you up at school. I'm sorry, but at least it wasn't raining. Anyways, there are peanut butter and jelly sandwiches in the fridge for dinner.

Enjoy!

Love,

Your best uncle friend'

Lilith smiled cheekily to herself at her doof of an uncle. He always bragged about being the best, but was hardly there for them. She was practically raising Darren by herself. The poor boy was beginning to think that Lilith was his mother more so than his sister.

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